

THE ASTOR BATTERY HERE

HEROES OF THE MANILA FIGHT REACH
THE CITY.

RELATIVES-THE MEN ALL IN FINE
CONDITION-TO BE MUSTERED
OUT SOON-BARRAGE TO DAY

The Astor Battery, after an absence of more than seven months, arrived home early yesterday morning. In those seven months the men of the battery were equipped by Colonel John Jacob Astor, Jr., with the highest honors. They have won laurels for themselves, and have earned a distinction for bravery and patriotism. The service that is not surpassed by any other in the history of the United States is that of the regiment that faced the music of bullets in the recent war with Spain. They return to this city with a splendid record in every way. In the assault upon Manila the battery led the attacking column, and when at length the conditions under which they were fighting precluded the possibility of advancing with their artillery, they charged the enemy with pistols and swords and succeeded in forcing the Spanish defenders from their positions. Their behavior throughout the Manila campaign was such as to receive the highest commendation from General MacArthur, under whose command they were.

LOST SOME MEN.

When the battery marched from this city on June 13 there were ninety-nine men and three officers. They returned with one officer and eighty-two men. The loss from death was five-

The battery arrived at the Grand Central Station at 6:30 a. m. Owing to the hour the crowd to receive them was less than had been expected, but there was no lack of enthusiasm among the thousand or more who thronged the sidewalk without the station when the train rolled in. Acting Captain Brennan, of the Grand Central police station, with one hundred men from the East Fifth-first and the East

The train—a special of two sleepers and a baggage-car—left Buffalo Saturday evening. As soon as it reached the Grand Central Station the waiting men, women and children rushed past the police lines shouting, cheering and waving flags and bunches of flowers. Some of the women were weeping from sheer excitement.

A committee representing "the parents and friends" of the soldiers had arranged to enter

and Colonel H. C. Blair, the chairman, explained the programme to Captain March. The platform was cleared, the bugler sounded the

assembly, the men fell into line, and at the word of command marched out of the station and across the street to the hotel, where breakfast was awaiting them. Private Swentzel had charge of the fox terrier Boojum, which has been considered the mascot of the battery since his owner, Sergeant Marcus Holmes, was killed in the famous pistol charge in Manila.

Colonel Blair presided at the breakfast, and at the end of the repast he made a brief address.

your homes. From the day you left New-York until to-day our hearts have followed you, and I doubt not that for some of us your absence has been harder to bear than for you your selves. We thank you, Captain March, in particular, for the manner in which you have brought our men home. Some died the glorious death of the soldier. Some were sick, but the sickness was small, and we cannot but thank you for your work."

Captain March, in response, said that speech-making was not in his line, but that he was glad to have an opportunity to take exception to something which had just been said. Colonel Blane had said that the Astor Battery men assumed the life of common soldiers. He wished to contradict that. They were most uncommon soldiers. He had been fourteen years in the Army, and would sooner command the Astor Battery than any body of men he knew of. In the walks of life from which they came they

Major Robbins and Richard Sheridan, who have sons in the battery, spoke briefly, and then First Sergeant Joseph W. Beacham, Jr., former captain of Cornell University football and basketball teams, responded to a call, and made a brief speech.

Three chairs were given for Colonel Astor, and his representative, Mr. Ely, and Professor Benjamin Ide Wheeler, of Cornell University, said when called upon for a speech that he was proud to learn the Cornell men in the battery had been animated by the old Cornell spirit of devotion to duty and love of country and

At the close of Professor Wheeler's brief speech the Doxology was sung, and then the bugle sounded for the soldiers to fall in. By this time a large crowd had collected about the

hotel, and the police had to clear the way for the soldiers to reach the roadway. They paraded before Captain March, and he led them back to the railway station to unload the baggage-car of their train. The goods were loaded on waiting trucks, and word was given to proceed to the 71st Regiment Armory. The crowd, augmented at every street corner, cheered the men vigorously as they marched. A squad of mounted police kept the roadway clear for them.

AT THE SEVENTY-FIRST'S ARMORY.

The battery marched directly onto the floor of the armory, greeted with cheers and applause by their friends, who sat in the gallery above them, stood up, and answered rollcall, and, after

being assigned to cotas, were dismissed to the attentions of their relatives. Some of them will be kept on duty as a guard until the battery is mustered out. Captain Hills, of the 5th Artillery, who has charge of the mustering-out, said it would be done some day this week. Until then, Captain March announced, he would be as liberal as possible with leave, and all the men not wanted for guard duty would be permitted

The men had stories of their experiences to tell, but none had any complaint to make of their treatment by the Government or any criticism to utter of their officers. They all declared the Asiatic Battalion to be the finest organization in the world, and many of them expressed their intention of returning to the Philippines again at some not very distant day. Nearly every man had brought with him a big bundle or box of native products, and was exhibiting them to the admiring and wondering gaze of his comrades.

The batteries have been completed for a parade of the battery to-day. The men will start from the First Regiment Armory, in Thirty-fourth-st., at 3 o'clock, returning in about an

Fortieth-st., to Fifth-ave., past the Union League Club to Seventeenth-st., to Union